

The Mercury

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.
JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.
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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1858, and is now in its hundred and forty-sixth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and has been published continuously since that time. It is printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching to many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall
ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 26, Order Sons of St. George, Wm. F. Smith, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.
NEWPORT TENT, No. 18, Knights of Macedonia, Charles S. Grandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.
COURT WATSON, No. 670, Foresters of America, John B. Mason, Jr., Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.
NEWPORT CAMP, No. 787, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles B. Packer, Clerk; meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.
THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Robert Laurie, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays.
OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George L. Sutherland, Master Working; Percy H. Davley, Recorder; meets 2d and 4th Wednesdays.
MALIBUS LODGE, No. 34, N. E. O. P., Mrs. Elizabeth S. Gould, Warden; James H. Goodard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.
LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.
RENEWAL LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Dr. F. Jerome Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.
DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett I. Gorton, Recorder; meets 1st Fridays.

Local Matters.

The War Maneuvers.

Hostilities have begun in the summer war maneuvers and although it is not expected that Newport will be subject to attack by the hostile fleet all is in readiness at the fort as here to repel an attack if one comes. The troops at the fort are on a war footing and no man is allowed to leave the reservation. The regular garrisons have in several cases been augmented by troops from places further removed from the zone of danger. A strict watch is kept for hostile vessels as was well illustrated by the experience of the yacht Josephine when she attempted to enter the bay on Saturday evening last and was fired upon by the fort. Every evening the searchlights at the fort are thrown on the entrance to the harbor and a beautiful sight is presented to those who are near enough to see the sight.

At Portland, Me., where the brunt of the fight has been borne there have been some lively times. The vessels of the fleet have been in action against the forts and there was a brilliant spectacle as the great ships steamed into the bay exchanging broadsides with the defenders of the port. Each side claims the victory but it would appear as if the greater number of points had been scored by the defenders. It is considered extremely doubtful if Newport will be in the radius of the attack this summer but there is of course a chance that she may be.

Newporters have taken a very considerable interest in the progress of the international yacht races off New York this week, but even this great event was not of sufficient importance to interfere with the interest in the tennis tournament at the Casino. Many were heard to express the wish that the doughty Sir Thomas might have had the satisfaction of winning just one race in order to encourage him to try again. The Englishman has had the sympathy of all true sportsmen in his efforts to take away the cup from America. Although few Americans would care to see him actually successful nearly all would be glad to see him take a single race.

Hon. C. W. Reynolds of Petersburg, N. Y., a member of the State Legislature of New York, was a visitor to Newport this week. This was Mr. Reynolds' first visit to Newport, although he is of old Rhode Island descent, being a descendant of John Peckham who was one of the first ten male members of the First Baptist Church in Newport.

Mr. Louis Brugnotte entertained at dinner at the Casino last Sunday evening.

Newport County Fair.

The Newport County Fair, which takes place Sept. 22, 23, 24, 25, will have very large entries in every department. The stock department, which is a new feature this year, gives promise of being well filled. The entries thus far exceed the expectations. There will be entertainments each evening and many new features will be introduced. The Aborn Mandolin Club of Fall River, which has given such good satisfaction in former years, has been engaged for one evening.

The last day of the fair will be children's day, when all under 15 years will be admitted for 15 cents. The evening will be devoted to prize declamations by children from all the ungraded schools in the county. A first prize of \$10 and a second of \$5 will be given for the best declamations by children over nine years old, and prizes of \$8 and \$4 will be given for similar declamations by children under nine years of age.

The Pavement Improved.

The highway department has devoted considerable time this week to a thorough washing of the new pavement both on Broadway and Spring street. As was stated in the MERCURY last week the pavement could not by any stretch of imagination be called a success as long as it was in the dirty condition that it has been since it has been laid. Now that it has been cleaned however the improvement is easily noticeable and the surface is excellent for riding. It is to be hoped that it will be kept constantly clean. When it is free from dirt it is not at all slippery but when the filth is allowed to accumulate the surface is fully as bad as is smooth asphalt. When the men came to wash down the street they found that the accumulations stuck firmly to the surface of the street and it was a slow task to clean it.

Great preparations are being made for the wedding of Miss Gladys Brooks to Mr. Thayer on Thursday, Sept. 3d. Fully 3000 invitations have been sent out for the marriage ceremony at the church and about 600 relatives and friends are invited to the reception at "Rockhurst," the summer home of the bride's parents. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. Ernest J. Denison, assistant rector of Trinity Church, assisted by Rev. Sherard Billings, of Groton school.

It is understood that Secretary Shaw stands ready to put into the banks \$10,000,000 if necessary for it arises to relieve the money stringency this fall. It can all be put into banks within one day if necessary. Secretary Shaw will, of course, be the judge of the needs of the situation and act when he thinks the occasion requires it.

Mr. Augustus Hazard Swan gave a delightful musicale at his studio on Central court Thursday morning, which was largely attended. The participants in the musicale were: Mr. Swan, baritone; Miss Jessamine Chase, violin; Mr. Alfred G. Langley, violin; cello, and Mr. Charles P. Scott, pianist.

The clambake committee of Redwood Lodge, K. of P., held a clambake at Coddington Cove last Sunday which was largely attended by numbers and their families. The chowder was served at noon under a large tent, and at 2 o'clock the bake was in order.

The New York metal trades association says that over \$1,000,000 in wages has been lost to the shipyard workers in the New York district since February as a result of the continued threats of a sympathetic strike.

Mr. F. F. Collier was thrown from his horse on Saturday of last week while playing polo at Bateman's Point. His injuries will necessitate his abandoning polo playing for a while.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Melland of Newport are booked to sail tomorrow on the International Mercantile Marine Company's White Star liner Cymric, for Liverpool.

Master William Sweet, son of Mr. and Mrs. G. Homer Sweet, who has been confined to his home by illness for the past few weeks, is slowly improving.

Mr. William Hermon West sang at the First Presbyterian Church last Sunday, at both the morning and evening services.

Miss Louise Thomas is enjoying a two weeks' vacation, which she is spending at North Woodstock, N. H.

Prominent New England cotton mill men say that the cotton corner must be broken or the world's cotton mills will have to close.

It is said that there will be an automobile race track built in Newport before another season.

Mr. and Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, Sr., will return from Europe early this fall.

Doherty Wins Championship.

H. L. Doherty of England has defeated the two years champion W. A. Larned in the National Lawn Tennis Tournament this week, taking the match for the championship in three straight sets. The excitement among tennis enthusiasts before the final match was most intense and on the day of the great event there was a great gathering of the society people and others to see the Englishman wrest the title from the American. Doherty won because he was a better player and his audience liberally applauded many of his splendid plays.

The weather this week has not been especially favorable for good tennis and on Tuesday the match had to be postponed on account of the storm. On Monday there were two matches in the semi finals, the players being W. J. Clothier and E. P. Larned in one match and H. L. Doherty and R. H. Carleton in another. Both matches were somewhat one sided, the winner in each case taking three straight sets. Clothier won from Larned, 6-0, 6-6, 6-4. Doherty beat Carleton, 6-2, 6-0, 6-0.

The finals between Doherty and Clothier were to have taken place on Tuesday but at that time the weather was so unfavorable that the match was postponed until the following day. There was a large assemblage to see this match, and the grand stand presented a striking picture with the brilliant coloring of fashionable summer gowns. It was generally believed that Doherty would be the winner in the all-players tournament and this proved to be the case as he won from Clothier with ease taking three straight sets, 6-3, 6-2, 6-3. Clothier played in good form but proved to be no match for the Englishman. At times Doherty played almost nonchalantly and seemed to have great power in reserve, and at times he played with all his skill. This match brought Doherty against Larned in the challenge for the championship cup.

When W. A. Larned, who for two years had held the title of national champion, stepped onto the court to defend his title against the challenge of the Englishman, H. L. Doherty, Thursday morning he found a great gathering of spectators to witness the concluding match in the national tournament of 1903. Would the American be able to hold his own against the formidable challenger? And the general opinion was that he would not. When the match began it was almost immediately apparent that Doherty had his opponent well in hand. He took the first set easily, not allowing the champion to secure a single game. The next set began in the same way, Doherty winning three games before Larned took a single one. Then the American pulled himself together a bit and won two straight games, and later won one more in the second set, but Doherty took the set, 6-3. In the last set there was more interest than in the two preceding ones. Larned at times played a strong game and made his opponent play his strongest in order to win. The set went to deuce and the games were also closely contested. The Englishman proved to be the stronger player, however, and in the end took the set, 10-8, giving him the match in three straight sets, 6-0, 6-3, 10-8.

Race for Polo Ponies.
Arrangements are being perfected for a race meet for polo ponies on the track around the polo field near the club house on Thursday, September 3, just previous to the horse show which takes place during the following week. There will be a number of interesting events, the program being as follows:
First—Polo ponies, 1 mile race, catch weight; sweepstake fee, \$10 each.
Second—Polo ponies, 1/2 of a mile, conditions as in first.
Third—Hacks, used as such since July 1, 1 mile; sweepstake fee, \$5 each.
Fourth—Polo ponies, 300 yards, same conditions as in first.
Fifth—Gymkhana race, watermelon race for polo ponies, under same conditions as in first event.
Sixth—Bending competition for polo ponies, under same conditions as in first event.
Entries will close Wednesday, September 2, at the Westchester Polo Club. Riders will wear sashes instead of colors.
The events will be open only to ponies played on the Westchester or Point Judith club grounds during the season of 1903 and must be ridden by amateur riders.

A track walsker on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad found the dead body of a tramp at 5:30 Sunday morning on the tracks near the Tiverton line. The man's head was smashed in, his right ear was cut off and a finger on the right hand was crushed. Medical Examiner Stimson of Tiverton was called and thought the man had been killed by the freight train bound for Fall River and due there at 5:42 Friday night.

The Excursion Season.

The excursion season has probably passed its height and may be considered to be slightly on the wane. Last Sunday was not as big a day as the one before it, although it cannot be said that there was not a large crowd of strangers in the city. The boats of the Providence, Fall River and Newport Steamboat Company brought down large parties on every trip and the excursion boats from the Sound brought parties of average size, while the cars of the electric to Fall River were crowded all day, but still the number of strangers in the city was not as large as on the previous Sunday. Tomorrow if the weather is favorable there will probably be a large crowd here but after that there will doubtless be a marked diminution in the number of strangers that arrive here on Sundays. Last Sunday the beach was well patronized and when the shower came there was a hasty rush for such shelter as the beach afforded.

Park Commission.

The regular meeting of the Park Commission was held Tuesday afternoon. Superintendent Hughes was given instructions to gather up the seaweed at King Park, which is to be used as a covering for the park this winter.

It was voted to ask the city council for \$600 extra to help defray the expense of repairing the sea wall at King Park. The commission had received from the city \$1000 for this work, but it was not sufficient to properly finish the work.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has become a citizen of Portsmouth and there is considerable talk of running him for office at the annual town election. Mr. Vanderbilt is taking a considerable interest in the town affairs and seems to have allied himself with the party of law and order, especially as regards the exceeding of the speed limits by automobiles. It is reported that Reginald Vanderbilt will also become a citizen of the town. Both own valuable property there on which they have expended considerable sums in improvements.

The heirs of Michael Cottrell have had plans drawn for a new and modern building to take the place of their present structure on Thames street just below the postoffice. The new building will be handsome and up to date and will be an addition to that part of the city. In the past few months there have been several modern business blocks erected on the section of Thames street below the postoffice and although it is generally believed that the growth of the city is in the direction of Broadway the southern end does not seem to be suffering.

Messrs. Simeon Hazard and Robert C. Bacheller are spending a few days in the west and will look over the property of the Wyoming-Colorado Oil Company in which both are large stockholders. The property of the company is located in Boulder County, Colorado. It is said that the prospects of the company are unusually bright. Mr. Bacheller will continue to the Pacific coast and will visit his son at Seattle, Washington.

Newport was threatened with a heavy thunder storm late Tuesday afternoon and the lightning was at times very brilliant. As usual however the storm veered off before any damage was done, going on each side of the island. At Block Island there was a very severe storm and considerable damage was done by the lightning which struck in several places on the island.

Miss Anna Hoogkamp, a guest of Miss Lillian Hardy on Cottage street, swam from Easton's beach to the Forty Steps Thursday afternoon. Miss Hoogkamp is an excellent swimmer and she showed no signs of fatigue when she reached the beach after her swim to the Forty Steps and back.

Miss Lizzie Vaughan, daughter of Mr. Michael Vaughan, of this city, of No. 6 Connection street, correctly solved one of the series of prize puzzles appearing on the children's page of the Boston Sunday Herald and received a tennis racquet from the Boston Herald Company as a prize.

Mr. John A. Pinard has made the first rental for the season of 1904 to Mr. and Mrs. William M. Kingsland, who have rented Pinard Cottage, No. 3, which they have occupied for a number of summers.

The outing of the Newport Artillery Company to New York in the fall will cover three days. It is hoped to carry one hundred men and a band of music.

The Torpedo Station employees enjoyed a day's outing at Crescent Park on Saturday of last week.

Weenat Shaselt Tribe of Red Men enjoyed their annual outing at Rocky Point on Saturday last.

Recent Deaths.

Joseph Davidson.
Mr. Joseph Davidson, proprietor of the Star Clothing Company, died at his home on Division street on Saturday morning last, after a long and lingering illness. Mr. Davidson was out on Friday of last week, and his death came suddenly, being hastened by a hemorrhage. He leaves a widow and several children. He was a member of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 14, A. F. & A. M., and of Newport Chapter, Royal Arch Masons.

Tug Laiden.

It has been found necessary to abandon work on tug Leyden, which stranded on Block Island in December last, on account of the rough weather. Messrs. Florence Nolan and Lewis P. Nolan of Bristol purchased the wreck from the government, and the wrecking crew of that company has been camped on Mohegan Bluff for some weeks, hoping to be able to raise the hull, but this project has had to be abandoned for the present. If the vessel can be gotten into deep water, it is estimated her value will be around \$10,000.

Y. M. C. A.

Mr. T. Laurence Freeborne has arrived in this city from Saratoga Springs, to begin his duties as the new physical director of the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium. Mr. Freeborne needs no introduction to the gymnasium, as he is a Newporter and is very popular with all his friends, and he will be given a hearty welcome.

Joseph Lofton, the colored superintendent of the plantation owned by Mr. and Mrs. Pembroke Jones, at Arleigh, North Carolina, has been enjoying life since his arrival North. He witnessed the yacht race in New York and since coming to Newport has visited the many interesting spots about the city. He will return South amply paid for his visit here.

When the steamer Mount Hope was disabled last summer on her trip from Newport to Block Island a small boy named Clarence Reid of Providence was somewhat injured by flying glass from the large mirror. He has now instituted suit against the Providence, Fall River & Newport Steamboat Company for \$5000 for injuries received.

The new Bee Hive building is coming on rapidly and will soon be ready for occupancy. It will be a handsome structure and will be an addition to Thames street. This week Mr. Louis Hess accompanied by the heads of departments has been in New York ordering stock for the opening of his new store.

Mr. Gordon McKay, who for nearly a year has been seriously ill, shows marked signs of improvement and on Monday afternoon gave his first entertainment, a musicale, since his illness, in honor of Mrs. Gordon Dexter and Miss Catherine Dexter of Boston, who are his guests.

Mr. John Hopkins, formerly of this city, committed suicide at Springfield, Mass., the past week. No reason has been given for the suicide. His wife is living in this city with Mrs. B. M. Carr, at 20 Howard street.

Some of the wedding gifts at the Vanderbilt-Neilson wedding have been removed from the vaults of the Aquidneck National Bank where they have been stored to the Vanderbilt farm in Portsmouth.

The first fire alarm for some time was sounded from Box 43 on Monday for a chimney fire at the residence of George W. Howard on Merton road.

Hon. and Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew have returned from Europe and will come to Newport to attend the Horse Show at the Casino.

The third annual ball of Roger Williams Lodge, Sons of St. George, will be held on Thursday evening, Sept. 3d, in Masonic Hall.

Mr. Kenneth C. Grant will give a series of organ recitals in Trinity Church on Thursday afternoons, September 3, 10 and 17.

Mr. Thomas R. Lawton, of Pittsburg, Pa., is guest of his father, Mr. Thomas H. Lawton, at his residence on Broadway.

Captain and Mrs. J. P. Cotton are entertaining their son, Mr. J. P. Cotton, Jr., of New York.

Mr. P. H. Horgan is contemplating a trip abroad, accompanied by two of his daughters.

It is estimated that about 5000 persons enjoyed a dip at Easton's Beach on Thursday.

Miss Maude Harrington, clerk at the probate court office, is enjoying a vacation.

A Long Railroad.

The proposed railroad from Hudson Bay to Buenos Ayres and South America is a gigantic scheme, which will require many years for realization. Such a scheme has been chartered and the capital stock placed at fifty millions.

The purpose of the corporation, it is said, is to build a line of railway extending from Port Nelson, Hudson Bay, in a southerly direction, crossing the line of the Canadian Pacific near Winnipeg, Manitoba, through North Dakota, Nebraska, Kansas, Oklahoma and Indian Territory, to Galveston, Tex.; from Galveston through the republic of Mexico to the boundary line of Central America, through the Isthmus of Panama; thence through the United States of Columbia to Ecuador, and finally through Peru to Buenos Ayres on the Atlantic ocean.

Also a branch line beginning in the republic of Peru and extending in a southeasterly direction through Brazil to Rio De Janeiro; also a branch line beginning in the republic of Peru and extending in a southerly direction through Chile to Valparaiso on the South Pacific ocean.

The length of the proposed road is ten thousand miles, almost half the way around the globe.

The project for a new theatre on Broadway seems to have been relegated to innocuous desuetude as it is understood that the syndicate that proposed to erect the building will effect a lease of the Newport Opera House which will answer their purpose. The syndicate had been trying for a number of years to lease the present Opera House and it appears that they were able to force the owners to terms by their preparations for erecting an opposition establishment. It is expected that Newport will be favored with the best plays that are on the road as the new lessees will be in the theatrical syndicate.

Passengers on an electric car to Fall River on Tuesday afternoon were treated to a little excitement caused by the burning out of the controller. The car appeared to be enveloped in flames and many of the passengers were alarmed and jumped from the car. There was no one injured and after the damage had been repaired the car continued to the barn. Some of the passengers decided that they had had enough of excitement for one evening and returned to their homes in this city.

Mr. Charles W. Needham, LL. D., President of the Columbian University of Washington, D. C., and family are summering at his Newport Cottage. Dr. Needham was elected President of Columbian University a year ago. His new plans for the institution which amount to almost a complete re-organization will be inaugurated this fall.

For the Boston excursion to Newport on Thursday last the full quota of tickets were sold. These excursions have become so popular that the road is obliged to limit the number of tickets in order to secure ample accommodations for those who are wise enough to purchase their tickets in advance.

By the burning out of a controller on a car of the island road in Fall River Thursday afternoon a number of passengers were frightened and in the rush to leave the car several were badly injured. Among them was Mrs. Anna Brown of this city who was brought to her home here for treatment.

Colonel Reginald Norman has a new and fast launch called the Wing and Wing which has been built at the Newport Shipyard. It was launched this week and has been given a number of spins about the harbor. It is a very attractive craft.

There was a slight collision between two electric cars on Bath road Tuesday afternoon in which one of the cars was badly battered and had to be returned to the barn for repairs. Slippery rails was assigned as the cause.

Mr. Lionel H. Peabody, Jr., son of Mr. Lionel H. Peabody of Middletown, was a graduate from Brown University in June. He has received an appointment as civil engineer on the new roads of the State.

The N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. brought twelve car loads of people from Boston on Thursday. Every ticket was sold. It was a good looking class of people that came in on that train.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hall, who have been visiting in Staten Island, New York, have returned to their home in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Seabury, Jr., are entertaining the Misses Nellie and Edith Scott of New Rochelle, N. Y.

Mr. Harry Alger and his sister, Mrs. Thomas E. Sherman, are enjoying a visit at Holderness, N. H.

Mrs. Frank L. Powell and her daughter are spending a visit in Franconia, N. H.

THE SKY PILOT

BY RALPH CONNOR

Author of "The Man From Clonbeg," "The Man From Clonbeg," and "The Man From Clonbeg."

CHAPTER V.

FIRST FLOOR.

ONE is never so enthusiastic in the early morning, when the emotions are calmer and the nerves are steadier. But I was determined to try to have the baseball match postponed. There could be no difficulty. One day was as much of a holiday as another to these early going fellows. But the Duke, when I suggested a change in the day, simply raised his eyebrows an eighth of an inch and said:

"Can't see why the day should be changed." Bruce stormed and swore all sorts of destruction upon himself if he was going to change his style of life for any man. The others followed the Duke's lead.

That Sunday was a day of incongruities. The old and the new, the east and the west, the reverent past and the iconoclastic present were jumbling themselves together in bewildering confusion. The baseball match was played with much vigor and profanity. The expression on the Pilot's face as he stood watching for awhile was a curious mixture of interest, surprise, doubt and pain. He was reacting himself. He was so made up to be extremely sensitive to his surroundings. He took on color quickly. The utter indifference to the sacredness of all he had hitherto considered sacred and essential was disconcerting. They were all so dead sure. How did he know they were wrong? It was his first near view of practical living skepticism. Skepticism in a book did not disturb him; he could put down words against it. But here it was alive, cheerful, attractive, indeed fascinating; for these men in their western garb and with their western swing had captured his imagination. He was in a nerve struggle, and in a few minutes a few men disappeared into the crowd.

Meanwhile the match went on. Suddenly on to a finish, with the result that the champion of Home had "stood the pain killer," their defeat being due chiefly to the work of Hi and Bronco Bill as pitcher and catcher.

The celebration was in full swing, or, as Hi put it, "the boys were takin' their pizen good an' calm," when in walked the Pilot. His face was still troubled and his lips were drawn and blue, as if he were in pain. A glance fell on the men as he walked in through the crowd and up to the bar. He stood a moment hesitating, looking round upon the faces, flushed and hot, that were now turned toward him in curious defiance. He noticed the look, and it pulled him together. He faced about toward old Latour and asked him in a high, clear voice:

"Is this the room you said we might have?"

The Frenchman shrugged his shoulders and said:

"There is no any more."

The Duke passed for an instant, but only for an instant. Then, lifting a pile of hymn books he had near him on the counter, he said in a grave, sweet voice and with the quiver of a smile about his lips:

"Gentlemen, Mr. Latour has allowed me this room for a religious service. It will give me great pleasure if you will all join," and immediately he banded a book to Bronco Bill, who surprised, took it as if he did not know what to do with it. The others followed Bronco's lead till he came to Bruce, who refused, saying roughly:

"No, I don't want it; I've no use for it."

The missionary stood and drew back as if he had been struck, but immediately, as if unconsciously, the Duke, who was standing near, stretched out his hand and said, with a courteous bow, "I thank you, I should be glad of one."

"Thank you," replied the Pilot simply as he handed him a book. The men seated themselves upon a bench that ran round the room or leaned up against the counter, and most of them took off their hats. Just then came Muir, and behind him his little wife. In an instant the Duke was on his feet, and every hat came off.

The missionary stood up at the bar and announced the hymn, "Jesus, Lover of My Soul." The silence that followed was broken by the sound of a horse galloping. A buckskin bronco shot past the window, and in a few moments there appeared at the door the Old Timer. He was about to stride in when the unusual sight of a row of men sitting solemnly with hymn books in their hands held him fast at the door. He gazed in an amazed, helpless way upon the men, then at the missionary, then back at the men, and stood speechless. Suddenly there was a high, shrill, boyish laugh, and the men turned to see the missionary in a fit of laughter. It certainly was a shock to any lingering ideas of religious propriety they might have about them; but the contrast between his frank, laughing face and the amazed and disconcerted face of the shaggy old man in the doorway was too much for them, and one by one they gave way to roars of laughter. The Old Timer, however, kept his face unmoved, stood up to the bar and nodded to old Latour, who served him his drink, which he took at a gulp.

"Here, old man!" called out Bill. "Get into the game; here's your drink!" offering him his book. But the missionary was before him, and with very beautiful grace he handed the Old Timer a book and pointed him to a seat.

I shall never forget that service. As a religious affair it was a dead failure, but somehow I think the Pilot, as Hi approvingly said, "got in his funny work," and it was not wholly a defeat. The first hymn was sung chiefly by the missionary and Mrs. Muir, whose voice was very high with one

or two of the men softly whistling an accompaniment. The second hymn was better, and then came the lesson, the story of the feeding of the five thousand. As the missionary finished the story, Bill, who had been listening with great interest, said:

"I say, pard, I think I'll call you just now."

"I beg your pardon!" said the startled missionary.

"You're givin' us quite a song and dance now, ain't you?"

"I don't understand," was the puzzled reply.

"How many men was there in the crowd?" asked Bill with a judicial air.

"Five thousand!"

"And how much grub?"

"Five loaves and two fishes," answered Bruce for the missionary.

"Well," drawled Bill with the air of a man who has reached a conclusion, "that's a little too unusual for me."

"Why," looking pityingly at the missionary, "it ain't natural."

"Right you are, my boy," said Bruce, with a laugh. "It's decidedly unnatural."

"Not for him," said the missionary quietly. Then Bruce joyfully took him up and led him on into a discussion of evidences, and from evidences into metaphysics, the origin of evil and the freedom of the will, till the missionary, as Bill said, "was rattled worse nor a rooster in the dark."

Poor little Mrs. Muir was much scandalized and looked anxiously at her husband, wishing him to take her out. But help came from an unexpected quarter, and Hi suddenly called out:

"Here you, Bill! Shut your blasted jaw, and you, Bruce, give the man a chance to work off his music."

"That's so!" "Fair play!" "Go on!" were the cries that came in response to Hi's appeal.

The missionary, who was all trembling and much troubled, gave Hi a grateful look and said:

"I'm afraid there are a great many things I don't understand, and I am no good at argument." There were shouts of "Go on!" "Fire ahead!" "Play the game!" but he said, "I think we will close the service with a hymn."

His frankness and modesty and his respectful, courteous manner gained the sympathy of the men, so that all joined heartily in singing, "Sun of My Soul."

In the prayer that followed his voice grew steady and his nerve came back to him. The words were very simple, and the petitions were mostly for light and for strength. With a few words of remembrance of "those in our homes far away who think of us and pray for us and never forget," this strange service was brought to a close.

After the missionary had stepped out the whole affair was discussed with great warmth. Hi Kendal thought "the Pilot didn't have no fair show," maintaining that when he was "ropin' a steer he didn't want no blatted tenderfoot to be shovin' in his rope like Bill there." But Bill steadily maintained his position that "the story of that there picnic was a little too unusual" for him. Bruce was trying meanwhile to beguile the Duke into a discussion of the physics and metaphysics of the case. But the Duke refused with quiet contempt to be drawn into a region where he felt himself a stranger. He preferred poker himself if Bruce cared to take a hand, and so the evening went on, with the theological discussion by Hi and Bill in a judicial, friendly spirit in one corner, while the others for the most part played poker.

When the missionary returned late there were only a few left in the room, among them the Duke and Bruce, who was drinking steadily and losing money. The missionary's presence seemed to irritate him, and he played even more recklessly than usual, swearing deeply at every loss. At the door the missionary stood looking up into the night sky and humming softly "Sun of My Soul," and after a few minutes the Duke joined in humming a bass to the air till Bruce could contain himself no longer.

"I say," he called out, "this isn't any blatted prayer meeting, is it?"

"The Duke ceased humming, and looking at Bruce, said quietly: "Well, what is it? What's the trouble?"

"Trouble!" shouted Bruce. "I don't see what hymn singing has to do with a poker game!"

"Oh, I see! I beg pardon! Was I singing?" said the Duke. Then, after a pause, he added: "You're quite right, I say, Bruce, let's quit. Something has got on to your nerves." And, coolly sweeping his pile into his pocket, he gave up the game. With an oath Bruce left the table, took another drink and went unsteadily out to his

room.

"That isn't any blatted prayer meeting, is it?"

horse, and soon we heard him ride away into the darkness, singing snatches of the hymn and swearing the most awful oaths.

The missionary's face was white with horror. It was all new and horrible to him.

"Will he get safely home?" he asked of the Duke.

"Don't you worry, youngster," said the Duke in his loftiest manner. "He'll get along."

The luminous, dreamy eyes grew hard and bright as they looked the

missionary in the face.

"Yes, I shall worry, but you ought to worry more."

"Ah," said the Duke, raising his brows and smiling gently upon the bright, stern young face lifted up to him. "I didn't notice that I had asked your opinion."

"If anything should happen to him," replied the missionary quickly. "I should consider you largely responsible."

"That would be kind," said the Duke, still smiling with his lips. But after a moment's steady look into the missionary's eyes he nodded his head twice or thrice and without further word turned away.

The missionary turned eagerly to me: "They beat me this afternoon," he cried, "but thank God, I know now they are wrong and I am right! I don't understand! I can't see my way through! I am right! It's true! I feel it's true! Men can't live with out him and be men!"

And long after I went to my shack that night I saw before me the eager face with the luminous eyes and heard the triumphant cry: "I feel it's true! Men can't live without him and be men!" And I knew that though his first Sunday ended in defeat there was victory yet awaiting him.

CHAPTER VI.

HIS SECOND WEEK.

THE first weeks were not pleasant for the Pilot. He had been beaten, and the sense of failure damped his fine enthusiasm, which was one of his chief charms. The Noble Seven despised, ignored or laughed at him, according to their mood and disposition. Bruce patronized him, and, worst of all, the Muirs pitied him. This last it was that brought him low, and I was glad of it. I find it hard to put up with a man that enjoys pity.

It was Hi Kendal that restored him, though Hi had no thought of doing so good a deed. It was in this way: A baseball match was on with the Porcupines from near the Port. To Hi's disgust and the team's dismay Hi failed to appear. It was Hi's delight to stand up for Bill's pitching, and their battery was the glory of the Home team.

"Try the Pilot, Hi," said some one, chaffing him.

Hi looked glumly across at the Pilot standing some distance away; then called out, holding up the ball:

"Can you play the game?"

For answer Moore held up his hands for a catch. Hi tossed him the ball easily. The ball came back so quickly that Hi was hardly ready, and the jar seemed to amuse him exceedingly.

"I'll take him," he said doubtfully, and the game began. Hi fitted on his mask, a new importation and his peculiar pride, and waited.

"How do you like them?" asked the Pilot.

"Hot!" said Hi. "I ain't got no gloves to burn."

The Pilot turned his back, swung off one foot on to the other and discharged his ball.

"Strike!" called the umpire.

"You bet!" said Hi with emphasis, but his face was a picture of amusement and dawning delight.

Again the Pilot went through the maneuver in his box and again the umpire called:

"Strike!"

Hi stopped the ball without looking at it and set himself for the third. Once more that disconcerting swing and the whiplike action of the arm, and for the third time the umpire called:

"Strike! Strike out!"

"That's the hole," yelled Hi. The Porcupines were amazed. Hi looked at the ball in his hand, then at the slight figure of the Pilot.

"I say, where do you get it?"

"What?" asked Moore innocently. "The gait!"

"The gait?" asked Moore innocently. "Oh! I used to play in Princeton a little."

"Did, eh? What the blank blank did you quit for?"

He evidently regarded the exchange of the profession of baseball for the study of theology as a serious error in judgment, and in this opinion every inning of the game confirmed him. At the bat the Pilot did not shine, but he made up for light hitting by his base running. He was fleet as a deer, and he knew the game thoroughly. He was keen, eager, intense in play, and before the innings were half over he was recognized as the best all round man on the field. In the pitcher's box he puzzled the Porcupines till they grew desperate and hit wildly and blindly, and the jeers of the spectators. The bewilderment of the Porcupines was equalled only by the enthusiasm of Hi and his nine, and when the game was over the score stood 37 to 7 in favor of the Home team. They carried the Pilot off the field.

From that day Moore was another man. He had won the unqualified respect of Hi Kendal and most of the others, for he could beat them at their own game and still be modest about it. Once more his enthusiasm came back and his brightness and his courage. The Duke was not present to witness his triumph, and, besides, he rather despised the game. Bruce was there, however, but took no part in the general acclaim. Indeed, he seemed rather disgusted with Moore's sudden leap into favor. Certainly his hostility to the Pilot and to all that he stood for was none the less open and bitter.

The hostility was more than usually marked at the service held on the Sunday following. It was, perhaps, thrown into stronger relief by the open and delighted approval of Hi, who was prepared to back up anything the Pilot would venture to say. Bill, who had not witnessed the Pilot's performance in the pitcher's box, but had only Hi's enthusiastic report to go upon, still preserved his judicial air. It is fair to say, however, that there was no mean spirited jealousy in Bill's heart even though Hi had frankly assured him that the Pilot was a "blatant" and could "give him points." Bill had great confidence in Hi's opinion upon baseball, but he was not prepared to surrender his right of private judgment in matters theological, so he

waited for the sermon before committing himself to any enthusiastic approval.

This service was an unclouded success. The singing was hearty, and in assembly the men fell into a reverent attitude during prayer. The theme, too, was one that gave little room for skepticism. It was the story of Zacharias, and story telling was Moore's strong point. The thing was well done. Vivid portraiture of the outcast, shrewd, converted publican and the supercilious, self complacent, critical Pharisee were drawn with a few deft touches. A single sentence transferred them to the foothills and arrayed them in cowboy garb. Bill was none too sure of himself, but Hi, with delightful winks, was indicating Bruce as the Pharisee, to the latter's scornful disgust. The preacher must have noticed, for with a very clever turn the Pharisee was shown to be the kind of man who likes to sit faults upon others. Then Bill, digging his elbows into Hi's ribs, said in an audible whisper:

"Say, partner, how does it fit now?"

"You git out!" answered Hi indignantly, but his confidence in his interpretation of the application was shaken. When Moore came to describe the Master and his place in that ancient group, we in the Stopping Place parlor fell under the spell of his eyes and voice, and our hearts were moved within us. That great Personality was made very real and very winning. Hi was quite subdued by the story and the picture. Bill was perplexed. It was all new to him, but Bruce was mainly irritated. To him it was all old and filled with memories he hated to face. At any rate, he was unusually savage that evening, drank heavily and went home late, raging and cursing at things in general and the Pilot in particular, for Moore in a mild sort of way had tried to quiet him and help him to his horse.

"Ornery sort of beast now, ain't he?" said Hi, with the idea of comforting the Pilot, who stood sadly looking after Bruce disappearing in the gloom.

"No, no!" he answered quickly. "Not a beast, but a brother."

"Brother!" Not much, if I know my relations!" answered Hi disgustedly.

"The Master thinks a good deal of him," was the earnest reply.

"Git out!" said Hi. "You don't mean it!"

"Why," he added decidedly, "he's more stuck on himself than that mean old cuss you was tellin' about this afternoon, and without half the reason."

But Moore only said kindly, "Don't be hard on him, Hi," and turned away, leaving Hi and Bill gravely discussing the question with the aid of several drinks of whiskey. They were still discussing when, an hour later, they, too, disappeared into the darkness that swallowed up the trail to Ashley ranch. That was the first of many such services.

The preaching was always on the simplest kind, abstract questions being avoided and the concrete in those wonderful Bible tales, dressed in modern and in western garb, set forth. Bill and Hi were more than ever his friends and champions, and the latter was heard exultantly to exclaim to Bruce:

"He ain't much to look at as a parson, but he's a ketchin' his second wind and 'fore long you won't see him for dust."

CHAPTER VII.

THE LAST OF THE PERMIT SUNDAYS.

THE spring "round ups" were all over and Bruce had nothing to do but to loaf about the Stopping Place, drinking old Latour's bad whiskey and making himself a nuisance. In vain the Pilot tried to win him with loans of books and magazines and other kindly courtesies. He would be decent for a day and then would break forth in violent argumentation against religion and all who held to it. He sorely missed the Duke, who was away south on one of his periodic journeys, of which no one knew anything or cared to ask. The Duke's presence always steadied Bruce and took the rasp out of his manners. It was rather a relief to all that he was absent from the next fortnightly service, though Moore declared he was ashamed to confess this relief.

"I can't touch him," he said to me after the service. "He is far too clever. But," and his voice was full of pain, "I'd give something to help him."

"If he doesn't quit his nonsense," I replied, "he'll soon be past helping. He doesn't go out of his range, his few cattle wander everywhere, his shack is in a lonely state and he himself is going to pieces, miserable fool that he is." For it did seem a shame that a fellow should so throw himself away for nothing.

"You are hard," said Moore, with his eyes upon me.

"Hard? Isn't it true?" I answered hotly. "Then, there's his mother at home."

"Yes, but can he help it? Is it all his fault?" he replied, with his steady eyes still looking into me.

"His fault? Whose fault, then?"

"What of the Noble Seven? Have they anything to do with this?" His voice was quiet, but there was an arresting intensity in it.

"Well," I said, rather weakly, "a man ought to look after himself."

"Yes—and his brother a little." Then he added: "What have any of you done to help him? The Duke could have pulled him up a year ago if he had been willing to deny himself a little, and so with all of you. You all do just what pleases you regardless of any other, and so you help one another down."

I could not find anything just then to say, though afterward many things came to me. For, though his voice was quiet and low, his eyes were glowing and his face was alight with the fire that burned within, and I felt like one convicted of a crime. This was certainly a new doctrine for the west, an uncomfortable doctrine for practice, interfering seriously with personal liberty, but in the Pilot's way of viewing things, difficult to escape. There would be no end to one's responsibility. I refused to think it out.

Within a fortnight we were thinking it out with some intention. The Noble Seven were to have a great "blowout" at the Hill brothers' ranch.

The Duke had got home from his southern trip a little more weary looking and a little more cynical in his smile. The "blowout" was to be held on permit Sunday, the alternate to the preaching Sunday, which was a concession to the Pilot, secured chiefly through the influence of Hi and his baseball nine. It was something to have created the situation involved in the distinction between preaching and permit Sundays. Hi put it rather graphically. "The devil takes his lunis one Sunday and the Pilot the next," adding emphatically, "He hain't done much scoria yit, but my money's on the Pilot, you bet!" Bill was more cautious and preferred to wait developments. And developments were rapid.

The Hill brothers' meet was unusually successful from a social point of view. Several permits had been requisitioned, and whiskey and beer abounded. Races all day and poker all night and drinks of various brews both day and night, with varying imprudent diversions, such as shooting the horns of wandering steers, were the social amenities indulged in by the Noble Company. On Monday evening I rode out to the ranch, urged by Moore, who was anxious that some one should look after Bruce.

"I don't belong to them," he said; "you do. They won't resent your coming."

Nor did they. They were sitting at tea and welcomed me with a shout.

"Hello, old dunnit!" yelled Bruce. "Where's your preacher friend?"

"Where you ought to be if you could get them—at home," I replied, nettled at his insolent tone.

"Strike out!" called out Hi enthusiastically, not approving Bruce's attitude toward his friend, the Pilot.

"Don't be so cute," said Bruce after the laugh had passed, "but have a drink."

He was flushed and very shaky and very noisy. The Duke, at the head of the table, looked a little harder than usual, but, though pale, was quite steady. The others were all more or less nervous broken, and about the room were the signs of a wild night. A bench was upset, while broken bottles and crockery lay strewn about over a floor reeking with filth. The disgust on my face called forth an apology from the younger Hi, who was serving up bam and eggs as best he could to the men lounging about the table.

"It's my housemaid's afternoon out," he explained gravely.

"None for a walk in the park," added another.

"Hope Mr. Connor will pardon the absence," sneered Bruce in his most offensive manner.

"Don't mind him," said Hi under his breath. "The blue devils are runnin' him down."

This became more evident as the evening went on. From hilarity Bruce passed to sullen ferocity, with spasms of nervous terror. His attempts to soothe him finally drove him mad, and he drew his revolver, declaring he could look after himself, in proof of which he began to shoot out the lights.

The men scrambled into safe corners, all but the Duke, who stood quietly by watching Bruce shoot. Then saying, "Let me have a try, Bruce," he reached across and caught his hand.

"No, you don't!" said Bruce struggling. "No man gets my gun."

He tore madly at the gripping hand with both of his, but in vain, calling out with frightful oaths:

"Let go, let go! I'll kill you, I'll kill you!"

With a furious effort he hurled himself back from the table, dragging the Duke partly across. There were a dash

and a report and Bruce collapsed, the Duke still gripping him. When they lifted him up he was found to have an ugly wound in his arm, the bullet having passed through the fleshy part. I bound it up as best I could and tried to persuade him to go to bed. But he would go home. Nothing could stop him. Finally the Duke agreed to go with him, and off they set, Bruce loudly protesting that he could get home alone and did not want any one.

It was a dismal break up to the meet, and we all went home feeling rather sick, so that it gave me no pleasure to find Moore waiting in my shack for my report of Bruce. It was quite vain for me to make light of the accident to him. His eyes were wide open with anxious fear when I had done.

"You needn't tell me not to be anxious," he said. "You are anxious yourself. I see it. I feel it."

"Well, there is no use trying to keep things from you," I replied. "But I am only a little anxious. Don't you go beyond me and work yours up into a fever over it."

"No," he answered quietly, "but I wish his mother were nearer."

"Oh, look! It isn't coming to that. But I wish he were in better shape. He is broken up badly without this hole in him."

He would not leave till I had promised to take him up the next day, though I was doubtful enough of his reception. But next day the Duke came down, his black bronco jumping with hard riding.

"Better come up, Connor," he said gravely, "and bring your brandies along. He has had a bad night and

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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ORDERS TO ADMIRAL COTTON

To Sail at Once With European Squadron For Beirut, a Syrian Squadron, and Enforce Demand For Satisfaction and Protection of Americans in That Place and Vicinity

Washington, Aug. 28.—Prompt and vigorous action is being taken by the United States government to secure the punishment of all persons implicated in the assassination of United States Vice Consul Magelssen at Beirut, Syria, Sunday last. Minister Leishman at Constantinople, who reported the fact to the state department, has been instructed by the state department to demand a thorough investigation of the affair and the punishment of those involved in the crime; and the European squadron, consisting of three warships, has been ordered to proceed immediately to Beirut to support the demands of the United States minister, should this be found necessary.

This latter measure was determined upon as a result of conferences which have been held by telegraph and telephone between the officials here and the president at Oyster Bay. The latter felt that no time should be lost in dispatching Admiral Cotton's squadron to Turkish waters, and he gave instructions to acting Secretary Darling that immediate orders be given Admiral Cotton to proceed at once.

The president's determination to lose no time in getting the squadron to Beirut was also due in part to information received by acting Secretary Loomis of the state department last night from the president of the American Board of Missions at Boston, indicating that an attempt had been made to burn the Euphrates college building at Harpoor. This dispatch said:

"Information just received that an attempt has been made to burn the Euphrates college buildings. Conditions increasingly alarming. Great anxiety felt for the safety of American citizens there."

Acting Secretary Loomis last night cabled to Minister Leishman at Constantinople to make immediate demands on the porte to take adequate measures for the protection of all Americans at Beirut and to prevent any attack on the college buildings.

Admiral Cotton, who was directed yesterday to hold his squadron in readiness to proceed at a moment's notice to Beirut, cabled the navy department as follows, under date of Nice, France:

"Cable just received. Machias at Genoa for coal; Brooklyn has seven days, San Francisco 10 days coal at 10 knots. Cannot exceed that speed with Machias. If squadron going west should coal at Marseille. If east, at Genoa."

Admiral Cotton's instructions are to sail at once. It is probable he will go ahead to Beirut with the Brooklyn, leaving the Machias and the San Francisco to follow. It is estimated that the Brooklyn, going full speed, can reach Beirut within six days.

Acting Secretary Loomis received a rather remarkable cablegram from Minister Leishman last night in which the latter stated that he had called at the Turkish foreign office at Constantinople last evening to inquire about the assassination of the United States vice consul, and that the minister of foreign affairs emphatically denied any knowledge of the report. He also attempted to discredit it. The cablegram gave no other information. Under the circumstances the state department officials are inclined to believe that the Turkish foreign office is not in touch with the situation at Beirut. They do not attach sufficient importance to Minister Leishman's last message to cancel the order for the squadron to sail.

Acting under the instructions of the president that Admiral Cotton's squadron be directed to proceed immediately to Beirut, Mr. Darling called the admiral to this effect at Nice, directing him to go to Beirut at once. The president's instructions on this point will be carried out to the letter.

Mr. Magelssen was 30 years old. He was educated in the common schools of Minnesota and was a student of the Lutheran college at Decorah, Ia., for three years. For a time he was assistant city assessor of Sioux Falls, S. D., and also associate editor of a paper called The Echo, published there.

In the absence of particulars no motive can be ascribed for the crime and the state department officials have no means of suggesting a theory as to why the vice consul should have been killed. There have been no complaints about him or his work and the meagre cablegram conveys not the slightest suggestion of a cause for the crime.

Young Man Killed Himself
Quincy, Mass., Aug. 28.—The body of an unknown man, with a revolver clutched tightly in his right hand, was found in Merrymount park. Doctors who examined the body pronounced death due to suicide. The body is thought to be that of John Witzell of Campello, aged 22.

Preferred Death to Lameless
Farmington, Conn., Aug. 28.—Dependent because she feared she would become permanently lame, as a result of a slight accident, Miss Jesse Miles, aged 23, took her own life by drinking carbolic acid. She was a young woman of much personal charm.

Sawed Way to Liberty
Ossipee, N. H., Aug. 28.—John Norcross and Plumber Colby, who were confined under indictment for burglary, have broken jail here. The prisoners sawed the bars in the main door of the jail, and thus effected their escape.

A MILE BY LOU DILLON

Proves Her to be the Long-Awaited Two-Minute Trotter

Readville, Mass., Aug. 28.—Before a large crowd, and with track and weather conditions perfect, Lou Dillon accomplished at Readville track yesterday afternoon what American trotting horse breeders have labored years to produce—a mile in two minutes. Fearing that to delay until late in the day would result in a breeze rising, Millard Sanders, driver of the great mare, decided to make the attempt as early as possible. Therefore after one heat in the regular events had been decided he brought the daughter of Sledge Dillon out for the purpose of breaking her previous record of 2:02 3/4 and the world's record of 2:02 1/4, held by Crescens. For pacemakers were two running horses hitched to road carts, Peggy from Paris, driven by "Doc" Tanner, and Carrie Nation, driven by Scott McCoy.

Towns in the Tolls
Philadelphia, Aug. 27.—Orin J. Towne, Jr., a former deputy collector of internal revenue for the eastern district of Massachusetts, was arrested here by government officers, charged with the defalcation of several thousand dollars. He waived a hearing and bail was fixed at \$5000. He will be taken to Boston. Officers have been searching all over the country for him since last February, when he was dismissed from the service for cause. After his discharge the shortage was discovered. Towne had been engaged in the brokerage business in this city for several months.

Johnson Wins in Ohio
Columbus, O., Aug. 27.—The Johnson program was carried out completely in the Democratic state convention. Although the opposition obstructed the proceedings with minority reports for some hours, the name of John L. Zimmerman was not presented for the gubernatorial nomination and every nomination on the state ticket, including Tom L. Johnson for governor, was made by acclamation. John H. Clarke of Cleveland was endorsed for United States senator.

Wright to Govern Philippines
Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 26.—General Luke E. Wright of Memphis will succeed Judge Taft as governor general of the Philippines when the latter becomes secretary of war next January in succession to Elihu Root. President Roosevelt last evening authorized the announcement that the post had been offered to Wright and that he had accepted it. General Wright is a lifelong Democrat.

High-Prized Game

Dover, Me., Aug. 28.—George W. Morse, a Boston lawyer, with his two sons, Samuel F. B. Morse and Harry Morse, were in court here, charged with killing two deer and two partridges in close time a short distance from their cottage, situated near Katahdin Iron Works. They were found guilty and paid fines of \$80 and costs for each deer, and \$5 and costs for each partridge.

Must Take Oath of Allegiance

Washington, Aug. 27.—An order from Public Printer Palmer has been issued to the heads of divisions in the government printing office to appear before a notary public in the office and take the oath of allegiance to the United States as subscribed to by clerks under the civil service law. Palmer issued the order at the suggestion of a government official whose name he declined to give.

Senator Hanna Sick

Cleveland, Aug. 28.—Senator Hanna was taken so ill at his office as to require the services of a physician, who stated after an examination that the senator was suffering from stomach trouble. Senator Hanna immediately left for his home and is reported to be somewhat better. He may not be able to take as active a part in the state campaign as he had anticipated.

Gruiser Cleveland's Trial Spins

Rath, Me., Aug. 28.—The cruiser Cleveland has arrived here from her unofficial trial spin over the Southport measured mile course. The speed of 16.5 knots required of vessels of her class was slightly bettered. There were also stability and anchor tests among others. The trial, it is said, was quite satisfactory.

Murder Theory Unfounded

Boston, Aug. 27.—Medicinal Examiner Harris, who performed an autopsy on the body of Charles Anderson, who was burned to death in a fire at his boarding house, says there is nothing to confirm the suspicion that the man was murdered. Anderson's habit of smoking in bed is said by the authorities to have caused the fire.

Ide to Be Vice Governor

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 28.—President Roosevelt announces that Henry C. Ide, at present a member of the Philippine commission, will be designated as vice governor of the Philippines in succession to General Wright, when the latter assumes the office of governor general.

Bulgarian Throne Is Shaky

Vienna, Aug. 28.—It is reported from Sofia that the police have discovered a tunnel leading under the palace of Prince Ferdinand. It is 50 yards long and, it is believed, was constructed with the intention of blowing up the palace.

Kansas River Is Rising

Kansas City, Aug. 28.—Heavy rains north and west of Kansas City have caused the Kansas and Missouri rivers to rise suddenly to unusual heights and the results may prove grave. The current is swift and it carries much driftwood.

Weavers Shut Out of Parade

Fall River, Mass., Aug. 28.—At a meeting of the Central Labor union last night an assignment for a position in the Labor day parade was made for the Weavers' association. This is the result of the weavers firing a non-union band from New Bedford to lead them in the parade.

SHAMROCK LEFT

From Beginning of Fourth Race With Reliance

CAPTAIN AGAIN BUNGLED

Greatly to the Advantage of the Yankee Boatsmen—Gap Between Boats Continued to Widen Until the Contest Was Declared Off

New York, Aug. 28.—With Reliance less than a third of a mile from the finish and Shamrock III hull down on the horizon, fully two miles astern of the gallant defender, the fourth race of the present series for the America's cup was declared off because of the expiration of the time limit of 3 1/2 hours, as happened on Thursday, Aug. 20. Although, officially, it was no race, the feat administered to the challenger was so ignominious that whatever lingering hope remained in the breast of the friends of Sir Thomas' boat vanished into thin air. Reliance's victory was in every way more decisive than that of last Saturday. Outslipped, outpooled and outfooted, it was a procession from start to finish.

The [Horse] wonder beat Shamrock hopelessly in the 15 miles of windward work, rounding the outer mark 12m. 30s. ahead of her, a gain in actual time of 11m. 20s. and down the wind she steadily increased her lead. The real race of the day was not against Shamrock, but the exciting struggle of Reliance in the last half hour to reach the finish line before the regatta committee fired the gun which should announce the expiration of the time limit. Had the wind freshened 20 minutes earlier than it did the cup series would have ended with three straight victories for the defender.

Fully as discouraging as the sailing qualities displayed by the challenger was the atrocious manner in which she was handled. The Yankee skipper again not only out-maneuvered his rival in the spectacular battle for position at the start, as he has done every time they have met, but worse still for the down-hearted supporters of Shamrock, Captain Wringe repeated his blunder of Tuesday. He crossed the line in the wake of Reliance with a handicap of 61 of the previous seconds for which Hife had sacrificed so much in sail spread for time allowance. Both, it is true, went over after the smoke of the handicap gun but, where both are handicapped, it is only the sternest craft which actually suffers.

It was not a pleasant day on the water and the observation deck which put out to sea to witness the race was hardly more than half as large as on the preceding days. It was notable, however, for a strange flag on the ocean, the combination French and Spanish colors of the St. Louis exposition, flying from the peak of the steam yacht Reva. There was a chill in the atmosphere. Low, wet clouds shut out the sky and the mist wreaths on the sea made everything look ghastly and indistinct. The dark water of the ocean was as smooth as a floor and a light breeze of about four knots blew out of the southeast. The course was laid 15 miles dead into the wind and return.

At the end of the first hour Shamrock was beaten and the interest waned. After rounding the float for the run home and setting big balloons, the wind died down and the lowering clouds of canvas drifted lazily down an ocean lane a mile wide between the two divisions of the excursion fleet. Even in the light air it was astonishing how the defender slipped through the placid seas. The gap between her and the challenger steadily widened until two miles separated them. Half an hour from home, when the spectators had abandoned any idea that the finish line could be reached in time, the wind suddenly freshened and Reliance came bowling down at a merry clip. But the wind had come too late and when still a few hundred yards from home the gun on the tug Navigator boomed across the water.

The next race, which will be like the one attempted yesterday, 15 miles to leeward or windward and return, will be sailed tomorrow.

Cattle Disease in New Spot

Wakefield, Mass., Aug. 28.—The first cases of the hoof and mouth disease among cattle in this town have been discovered in the herd of George R. Tyzzer. State inspectors shot four cows that were found to be affected with the disease in its worst form, and the premises were thoroughly disinfected.

Cattle Quarantine Raised

Concord, N. H., Aug. 27.—The state board of cattle commissioners announces that "the order of the board issued under date of Nov. 28, 1902, establishing certain quarantine regulations on account of the foot and mouth disease, is hereby revoked."

Want to Catch Cattle Poisoner

Attleboro, Mass., Aug. 27.—At a meeting of the board of selectmen last night it was voted to offer a reward of \$300 for the arrest and conviction of the Faircroft cattle poisoner, whose work has resulted in the death of several cows during the past week.

The Massachusetts' Injuries

New York, Aug. 28.—A thorough inspection of the battleship Massachusetts at the New York navy yard showed that there are five breaks in the ship's bottom, but all comparatively slight, the largest being about 2 1/2 feet by 3 inches.

Nisbap to a Lineman

Somersworth, N. H., Aug. 28.—Harry Mitchell, a lineman, while working on an electric light pole came in contact with a live wire and was terribly burned under the left arm, severing an artery. His left hand and wrist were also burned. The current was cut off to rescue him. He is in a critical condition.

CORPSE-STREWN

Removal of Bodies at Krushevo Forbidden by Turks

A RAID BY INSURGENTS

Followed by Bombardment of Once Beautiful City by Squads of Turkish Cavalry, Who Killed Women Who Resisted Being Ravished

Monastir, Aug. 26.—The once beautiful city of Krushevo is a heap of ruins. The women and children are homeless, exposed to the weather and famine. The town is rendered uninhabitable by the odor of corpses which are being gnawed by dogs and pigs, the Turkish authorities refusing to allow them to be removed under the pretext that an inquest will be held.

Krushevo is situated on the summit of a hill, eight hours distant and to the northwest of Monastir. It contained 2000 houses and 10,000 inhabitants, mostly Vlachs, calling themselves Greeks. There were only 100 poor Bulgarian houses. The Vlachs are prosperous merchants who travel abroad on business, leaving their families in Krushevo. After making fortunes abroad by their diligence and economy they return to spend their wealth in Krushevo, where they own fine houses, furniture and jewels.

The Macedonian committee, in concert with Bulgarian bands, has been completing arrangements during several months with a view to occupying the town. In July last the authorities of Krushevo, observing the threatening movement, begged the vali of Monastir to send reinforcements, as the garrison of 20 soldiers was insufficient to cope with an insurgent attack. These warnings were ignored.

On Aug. 2, the day fixed for the Bulgarian attack on Krushevo, while four marriages were being celebrated in the Greek church, a number of Komitadjis by prearrangement remained hidden in the church and were locked in by the sacristan on the conclusion of the ceremonies. At 10 o'clock at night they sounded an alarm ringing the church bells. Simultaneously a band of 300 insurgents entered the town, discharging their rifles. The terrified inhabitants remained indoors. The band first burned the residence of the mudir and massacred the garrison of Turkish soldiers and the officials of the town, but the invaders spared the Turkish harems.

On the following morning the Komitadjis established a provisional government and instituted a new police and municipality. They killed 10 Christians who they believed had betrayed the plans of the committee. The notables of the town were compelled to contribute \$10,000 to the revolutionary fund. The Bulgarian villagers in the neighborhood, hearing that Krushevo was in the hands of the insurgents, entered the town and demanded ammunition, which, however, was unobtainable. The provisional government constructed a rampart enclosing the town and the inhabitants were ordered to melt down their spoons to make bullets.

The Turks, informed of the capture of the town, sent from Porchie three squadrons of cavalry, which were attacked en route and compelled to retire with a loss of 100 killed.

On Aug. 13 the Turks concentrated seven battalions and one battery on Krushevo. They made an offer to the Komitadjis to allow the women and children to leave the town. This proposal was declined and the bombardment began.

The Komitadjis quickly abandoned the town and escaped to the neighboring forest, where pursuit was impossible. The Turks entered the town and, guided by Turkish villagers from the neighborhood, attacked the house of the Greek notables and ordered the inmates to be searched and stripped. They seized the money and jewels and ravished the women, those who resisted being immediately killed. A Greek priest who sought to protect his daughter was killed. The girl's ears were torn out and her hand was chopped to secure a bracelet.

When the houses had been pillaged the Turkish peasants loaded their horses with whatever the soldiers left and the residences were burned. The sack of Krushevo lasted three days.

Turkey Says Bulgaria Is at Fault

Vienna, Aug. 27.—It is stated that the porte is preparing an answer to the recent Bulgarian memorandum to the powers by a note declaring Bulgaria to be directly responsible for the rising in the vilayet of Adrianople and declaring to be answerable for the consequences.

Order to Remove Powder House

Lowell, Mass., Aug. 28.—The Tewksbury selectmen have ordered the removal of the powder house situated on the farm of Porter Livingston. Livingston has been notified that as the powder house is within 500 feet of a dwelling the former must be abolished. The relief fund for the victims of the explosion now amounts to more than \$14,000.

San Parks Sentenced

New York, Aug. 27.—San Parks, business agent for the Housewives and Bridgemen's union, was sentenced to not less than two years and six months nor more than three years and six months in Sing Sing on a charge of extortion.

Beyers Records Fall

Boston, Aug. 28.—In a recent breaking 20-mile motor-paced race at Charles River park last night, Hugh McLean defeated Albert Champion and George Leander, making the distance in 23:47 2/5 and making a new record for the first and second miles, and for the 10th to the 20th inclusive.

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Special Announcement.

We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours respectfully,

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NOTICE.

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HANDSOME LARGE HALL, well furnished for lodge purposes with either two or three ante-rooms as may be desired.

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MERCURY OFFICE.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned criping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a day. Try them.

No Room For Idlers.

An Englishman of high rank visited some friends in this country who possessed wide influence and great wealth. They took him one day through a large establishment where various manufactures were made. He was surprised when one man, covered with grime and oil, separated himself from the thousands of other workmen and greeted him cordially. It was the son of his host.

"How," said his father, as they walked on, "is learning this business. The only way to do that is to master the theory in college, and then the practice as an ordinary workman. It is a common custom in our great industrial works. That lad," pointing to another black and greasy workman, "is the son of a bishop, and that one, the nephew of a former president."

"The chief difference (that I note between your people and ours," said his guest, "is that the class which is idle with us, all work with you. The sons of your prominent men and millionaires are busy in professions or in some other useful work. The few exceptions, men who idle their days in yachts or who frequent foreign courts, are, I find, looked upon with disfavor here."

"Yes," said his host, "our American creed is that a man must justify his right to be idle by doing something for his fellow-men. No amount of wealth will exempt him from that duty. He must give employment to others, write books, paint pictures or invent something. He must take up some work that will grow and bear fruit, or he is regarded as a fungus—an unwholesome growth. It is a lie on our American life to say that the motive of its energy is the making of money. The instinct of mutual progress prompts much of our activity. Whether the motives are wise or the abnormal energy is well directed is a question which American boys and girls may answer for themselves."

A Hygienic Bedroom.

Every bedroom should be provided with the essentials for healthful sleep and the daily spouse bath.

As nearly as possible the room should be kept free from anything that would tend to contaminate the air.

It should be as large as one can afford, and the windows so arranged that they may be opened at the top and bottom.

If possible, the floor should be bare, and the rug so small that they can be taken out of doors with ease for cleaning and airing.

Everything about the room should be washable.

The bed should be light, and fitted with strong casters, so that it may be readily moved.

The springs ought to be firm and strong, and the mattress of a kind that will not allow the heaviest part of the body to sink, and so cause the sleeper to be in a cramped position.

Many people prefer a cheap, hard mattress next the spring, and a light one of hair on this; but any kind of a mattress is better than one that is too soft.

Above all, do not overfurnish the bedroom.—Chicago Journal.

His Idea of it.

Johnny's mother believed that pineapple was not wholesome for little boys, so she had never ate any of the fruit until he visited his aunt. When it was put before him he looked at it with suspicion and then cautiously tasted it.

"Do you know what it is?" asked his aunt.

"I think," answered Johnny, evidently satisfied that he liked it, that it is wooden lemonade."

A Free Translation.

Willie Emerson-Smith (reading)—And they gathered from the dollar of the earth—

Teacher (in astonishment)—From the what-a?

Willie Emerson-Smith—From the dollar of the earth.

Teacher—The text says "from the four quarters of the earth."

Willie Emerson-Smith—Well, aren't four quarters a dollar?—Baltimore American.

Golden Weddings.

"But, papa, things have changed since you were young."

"Yes, they have. Folks used to wait fifty years for a golden wedding, and now they demand it at the start."

A very original essay on water by a very small boy is quoted by a contemporary. He divides all water into four subheadings—rain water, soda water, holy water and brine. "Water," he continues, "is used for a good many things. Sailors use water to go to sea on. Water is a good thing to fire at boys with squirt gun and to catch fishes in." But the strangest of all uses for water is this: "Nobody," he says, "could be saved from drowning if there wasn't any water to pull them out of."

One is here reminded of a similar essay on pins, in the course of which the boy writer said that the pins had saved many lives by people not swallowing them.—Ram's Horn.

A French agricultural engineer calls attention to the Chinese poy and suggests its acclimation in Europe. Its endurance and courage are remarkable. Last February, in a race from Tientsin to Peking, about eighty-four miles, over bad roads, in a storm of wind and rain, twenty-three of them ran, and the first arrived in seven hours, thirty-three minutes, the last in nine hours, seven minutes. The principal characteristic of this horse is to cover long distances at moderate speeds.

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Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It cures all night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, and at once gets a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is present in the land and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

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THE GRANGE

Conducted by J. W. DABROW,
Press Correspondent New York State
Grange

SOME POINTS OF PRACTICE.

Authoritative Information on Many Questions.

The following answers to questions by the master of the Michigan state grange, Hon. George B. Horton, are of general interest:

Q.—How often should a grange meet? A.—Article III of the constitution says, "Subordinate granges shall meet at least once each month and may hold intermediate meetings." Experience proves that meetings should be held at least semi-monthly to meet all demands upon the grange in carrying on its several lines of important work.

Q.—Are the open meetings desirable? A.—The grange is established as a closed association for the benefit of its paying members. So called open meetings may be held with profit occasionally, but only once a year. On such occasions the grange should be shown at its best.

Q.—Should the open meetings be held in the grange hall? A.—For the sake of success and benefit to be derived from such meetings each member should be given the privilege of inviting such neighbors and friends as are eligible to membership and who would make desirable members. There are but small chances for good from a general public meeting.

Q.—Should the rejection of a candidate be discussed by the members? A.—Except in very extreme cases no good can come from discussing beforehand the rejection of a candidate, and after the event it is positively irritating and wrong. All such matters should rest with the conscience of each individual member.

Q.—Can a master give the annual word to a visiting member? A.—No. Each member must receive the word from the master of the grange to which he belongs.

Q.—Can first and second degree candidates be on one candidate and the third and fourth on another candidate all in the same evening? A.—Yes. The constitution says that "No grange shall confer more than two degrees on the same person at the same meeting." It is considered that the candidate can retain sufficiently to proceed intelligently, and if the grange performs the work properly it is all that should be undertaken for the good of the order.

Q.—When should the minutes be approved? A.—The minutes should be approved at the close of the meeting, and they were enacted. The reading of records at a subsequent meeting is for the information of members only.

Q.—Should the worthy master sign the minutes? A.—There is nothing in grange law which requires the signature of the master to the record of a meeting. In fact, the minutes are taken up by the word shall the annual or degree word be given first. A.—It is required that the annual word be given first, then followed by the fourth degree word.

Q.—Has a grange the right to elect a new officer to fill a vacancy where a resignation has not been made? A.—Yes, for the grange can declare a vacancy when an officer is delinquent in duty. Any officer, from whatever cause, should not be permitted to be a stumbling block to the progress of the grange. Punctual officers and regular meetings are essential to grange success.

Q.—In electing officers is it permissible to vote to instruct the secretary to cast the vote of the grange for a certain member for a certain office? A.—Election by ballot in the grange has reference to a free, untrammelled expression of preference by each individual member. To instruct the secretary to act for the whole body is not in line with this just principle and should not be allowed.

Q.—Should an applicant come to the grange meeting at which his application is to be balloted upon? A.—While an applicant can be elected at a meeting, it is better to have him at the same meeting. It should not be encouraged or practiced except in extreme cases to concentrate several candidates and thus save work to the grange. With the applicant in waiting at the grange hall it would be very embarrassing in case of rejection. There is generally time enough to wait until results are known.

Q.—Should the worthy master or lecturer be addressed when rising to speak during the lecture hour? A.—The worthy master.

Q.—In the initiatory work has an officer the right to use any language not given in the manual? A.—The officer is very complete within itself, and it is not in good taste to use outside language. There is no law, however, against it, providing the ritual is not abridged or changed.

Q.—When an incorporated grange becomes dead, what disposal can be made of the grange property? A.—The grange, being a business body can proceed legally to close out its real and personal property for the benefit of outstanding indebtedness or other disposition of the proceeds, but state grange law provides that if it appears that a few members are still in a way to prosper, the grange for the property the state grange may take possession and hold it in trust for such time when the grange may desire to work again.

Q.—What redress has the state grange when a subordinate grange persists in receiving new members for a less fee than stated in the bylaws? A.—If a subordinate grange is working in violation of the bylaws Article XVII of the bylaws of the national grange makes it the duty of the master of the state grange to suspend the charter of such offending grange.

Q.—Does a Pomona grange send any of the initiation fee away? A.—Pomona granges have full benefit of all fees and dues collected.

Systematic Grange Work.

"There is no genius like the genius of labor. There is no reward like that which comes to energy, system, perseverance." The great Napoleon never uttered a greater truth than that, and the grange which would accomplish results and become a real help to the members must be systematic and perseverant in its work. The grange which has one big feast at the beginning of the year, at which the members come to pay their dues, and which lays dormant the balance of the year might as well be out of commission so far as practical help to its members is concerned. It is the regular, systematic work which counts for real good in the grange as elsewhere.

The woman's work committee of the New York state grange has issued a series of twelve leaflets of four pages each on "Child Culture Studies." Sixty thousand leaflets were printed for use in the subordinate granges.

In Harrisville township, in Michigan, there is a school building which is occupied by the public school, a church congregation and the grange. The up-to-date story is used by the church and the grange.

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BOOTH'S DRAWING POWERS.

The Famous Tragedian Was a Star Sketchy Maker.

A retired theater manager said the other day: "It is not generally known that Edwin Booth received 50 per cent of the gross receipts of his performances while under the management of Messrs. Brooks & Dixon. There never was a star on the stage who could draw the money that Booth could to a theater. There were no spasms about his business. It was as steady as Gibraltar. We could bank on it. Out of their half of the receipts Brooks & Dixon paid the rent for theaters, paid the salaries of the company, the railroad and hotel bills, and the advertising throughout the country and made big profits, which they shared with Horace McVicker, to whom Booth entrusted his affairs at the start and who afterward associated himself with Brooks & Dixon."

Booth's agreement with Henry E. Abbey was this: After all expenses of every description were paid Booth got 85 per cent and Abbey 15. Booth lost a week in Philadelphia owing to the death of his wife. The company was put in there without him, and we had to indemnify the local manager. Our loss that week was \$4,000. Deducting that, Abbey's profits on the season were \$30,000. I do not know any star, save Booth, who ever commanded 50 per cent of the gross receipts."—New York Press.

Where Blood Tells.

It was in one of the farming districts of New England. The young folks had banded themselves together for monthly jollifications during the winter and were about to celebrate the last dance of the season as well as a couple of engagements which had resulted from the assemblies. Ben Hawkins, the local Paganini, and his Stradivarius had been engaged to lead them through the mazes of the country dance, and all were looking forward to the "time of their life."

But death inconsiderately claimed Mrs. Hawkins for his own on the afternoon of the eventful party. The young people gathered as arranged, but benighted the absence of Old Ben, and games were being substituted for the dancing when, lo, Hawkins and his fiddle appeared on the scene.

Great astonishment and many questions greeted the old man, but he calmly slipped his fiddle out of its green bag and as he meditatively rubbed the rosin on the bow said:

"Waal, yes; Maria's gone; died this afternoon. But I reckon 'tain't no sin for me to play for you tonight, seem' she wa'n't no blood relation."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Yet He Loved the Sea.

It is said that Bryan Waller Procter, known as Barry Cornwall, who wrote the well known poem—

"I'm on the sea! I'm on the sea!
I am where I would ever be!"

was the worst of sailors. When we read that he was so seafish that he could scarcely hear the sound of a human voice it becomes apparent that his wife's conduct during his affliction could scarcely have been reassuring.

As he lay on the deck of a channel boat, covered with shawls and a tarpaulin, she had the pleasing habit of humming a strain of his jovial sea songs. The poet who loved the sea, but loved it best at a distance, had very little life just then, but what force he had was used in the entreaty:

"Don't, my dear! Oh, don't!"

Yet no doubt he loved the sea.

A Made Awakening.

The Centerville (Mo.) Record tells of a young man who had been writing a girl in Minneapolis for three years, intending some day to ask her to marry him. The other day he received a letter and a picture from her. The letter announced that she had been married two years, and the picture was of her baby. "My husband and I have enjoyed your letters very much," she wrote, "but I guess you'd better stop writing now, as I have to spend all my time caring for the baby." The Record says the words the young man used after reading the letter would shock a field of oats.

Snakes.

Mr. Rolker in McClure's robs us of some misconceptions as to snakes. When a snake is decapitated it is dead. The tail will remain sensitive for some hours without reference to sundown. The rattlesnake does not suicide by biting itself. No snake is susceptible to the poison of its own kind. That the black snake will swallow its young in time of danger is true, and they are then digested, making the mother a cannibal of the worst sort.

Hopes.

Tess—It was Dr. Killham who attended the late Mr. Oldgold, wasn't it?

Jess—Yes. He was called in only a few days before the old gentleman died. Why do you ask?

Tess—Old Mr. Roxley was taken slightly ill yesterday and his young wife sent for Dr. Killham at once.—Philadelphia Press.

Did the Best She Could.

Mrs. Uppmann—I must tell you, Della, that I was displeased at your entertaining that policeman in the kitchen last night.

Della—Faith, Ol did ax him into the parlor, ma'am, but he wouldn't go.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Praying an Excuse.

Little Boy—Please, Mrs. Grumpy, mother wants to know if you will lend her your wash tub.

Mrs. Grumpy (gruffly)—No, I can't. The hoops are off, the bottom's out and it's full of water.—Glasgow Times.

When a Fool Has Made up His Mind.

When a fool has made up his mind the market has gone by.—Spanish Proverb.

His Sad Story.

"Cleanliness can do you no harm," said the housewife.

"I don't know about dat, ma'am," replied the dusty wayfarer.

"Did you ever lose anything by it?"

"Yes, ma'am. I was 'tattooed man' in a circus one time, an' when dey came off, I took a bath all de figures came off, an' I lost my job."—Chicago News.

ZERO AN ANCIENT TERM.

It Was in Use in Babylon Thirty-six Centuries Ago.

The term zero, which is used to designate a cipher and in meteorology the entire absence of heat in the atmosphere, was, according to a mathematical historian, Moritz Cantor, used by the Babylonians about the year 1700 B. C. This, however, is merely a supposition. It has not been definitely established that zero was in use any earlier than 400 A. D. About this time it was used in India, and several centuries later the Arabs began to employ it. Through the Arabs its use became known to Europeans during the twelfth century. It was not generally adopted in Europe until several centuries later, notwithstanding its great advantages. For a considerable time there were two parties among the European educators. One party, known as the algorists, favored the adoption of the Hindu system of notation (falsely called Arabic), with its position values, while the other, known as the abacists, favored the Roman notation, without zero or position value.

The general adoption of the Hindu system was greatly facilitated by the facts that it was explained in most of the calendars for more than a century, beginning with 1300, and that the medieval universities frequently offered courses devoted to the use of this notation.—Chicago Tribune.

An American Watercolor.

Wellington at Waterloo and Meade at Gettysburg each held the highlands against his antagonist. Wellington on Mont Saint Jean and Meade on Cemetery Ridge had the birdseye view of the forces of attack. The English batteries on the plateau and the Union batteries on Cemetery Heights commanded alike the intervening undulations across which the charging columns must advance. Behind Mont Saint Jean, to conceal Wellington's movements from Napoleon's eyes, were the woodlands of Soignes. Behind Cemetery Ridge, to conceal Meade's movements from the field glasses of Lee, was a sharp declivity, a protecting and helpful depression. As the French under Napoleon at Waterloo, so the Confederates under Lee at Gettysburg held the weaker position. In both cases the assailants sought to expel their opponents from the stronger lines. I might add another resemblance in the results which followed. Waterloo decreed the destiny of France, of England, of Europe. Gettysburg, not so directly or immediately, but practically, decided the fate of the Confederacy.—General John B. Gordon in Scribner's.

Knives Who Were Knives.

In early English days knives were worn by Englishwomen in imitation of the ancelae, a dagger carried at the girdle. Chaucer speaks of them in the prologue to his "Canterbury Tales":

"Hir knives were y-chaped not with brase,
But all with silver wrought, full clean and well."

In Ross church, Herefordshire, is a monument to a lady of the Ruddle family, temp. Henry VIII., who wears a purse and a knife. Brand tells us that knives were formerly part of the accoutrements of a bride. In a play, temp. "Edward III.," occurs the passage:

Here by my side do hang my wedding knives.

In the "Archæologia" Mr. Douce, the antiquary, wrote a paper on this practice of wearing knives by European ladies in the sixteenth century, and an engraving shows a specimen of a case of these wedding knives, dated 1810, which are described as having amber handles and cases of purple velvet embroidered with gold.

Some Pygmy Animals.

A species of dwarf elephant used to live on the island of Malta and in various parts of Italy. Judging from the bones which remain, these animals, about the size of a large sheep, were somewhat numerous. A dwarf elephant is a rarity now and no longer forms a distinct species, but is considered rather a freak.

A very beautiful species of pygmy deer is found on the Sunda islands. These little creatures are not much larger than a cat, but have all the points of a "well bred" deer.

Among horses Shetland ponies are the pygmies. The ordinary musk of central Africa is a pygmy, or dwarf, of only about twenty inches in height at the shoulder and three feet in length.

Making Sure of Him.

"I think," said the thoughtful mother, "that you ought to object to young Brown paying so much attention to our daughter."

"Why?" demanded the thoughtless father. "He impresses me very favorably."

"That's just it," returned the thoughtful mother. "We must do something to make his ambitious mother think we regard ourselves a little above them socially if we are to make sure of him."

A Hint to Go.

"I have something to tell you before I go," he finally said.

"Is it a long story?" she hastily asked.

"No; it is a very short one."

"Then I think you will just have time," she sweetly said.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her References.

"I don't 'ke these references," said the housewife.

"Well, mum," returned the applicant for a position, "I didn't write 'em, so it ain't my fa' it. If you don't like 'em jest you go to the people as gave 'em to me an' tell 'em so."—Chicago Post.

A Declaration.

"Fa, what is a fray?"

"Why, my son, that is what a person who has never been in a fight calls it."—Puck.

Mr. Speedy—Do you care for outdoor sports?

Miss Seedy—Why, I never thought— you are one, aren't you, Mr. Speedy? This is so sudden!—New York Sun.

Irene—She'll never forgive him.

Edgar—Why, I thought he said she was attractive!—

Oh, no. He said she was still attractive.—Puck.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy.

Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries brief and consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and the signature.
7. Direct all communications to:

Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, AUG. 29, 1903.

QUERIES.

4167. COREY—Hazard Corey died Nov. 16, 1728, aged 28, at Pawtucket, R. I. He was a member of the Society of Friends. Can any one give his parentage or marriage?—W. M. R.

4168. WILSON—Whom did Samuel Wilson marry? He was son of James and Alice (Salceer) Wilson, of Newport, R. I., and grandson of Stephen Salceer. When was Samuel born?—B. A.

4169. ROSS—Who was Hannah Ross, wife of William, of Westerly, R. I., who died about 1712. He died 1712. They had son William, who was born married 1711, Ann Lewis, of John and Ann Lewis, of Westerly, R. I. Their oldest child was Jonathan, born March 14, 1712. Whom did she marry?—A. B.

4170. PHENIX—Who was the first wife of Alexander Phenix, of New York, and Kingston, R. I.? When was he born? He died about 1687. His second wife was Abigail Sewall, daughter of Thomas. He had one child by his first wife, Jacob, who married Anna Buck, widow of William.—A. H. M.

4171. COLWELL—Elizabeth Colwell, born July 1, 1664, daughter of Robert and Margaret (White) Colwell, of Providence, R. I., and Long Island. Whom did Elizabeth marry? When did she die?—D. E.

4172. BULL—Can any one tell me whom the words "to my grandchildren Christopher and Elizabeth Allen" refer to, in a deed of Henry Bull to said Christopher and Elizabeth Allen? Christopher married Elizabeth Seyoume in 1687, the deed was dated 1688, and Christopher had a sister Elizabeth who married Nathaniel Tompkins in 1674. These were all of Little Compton, R. I.—A. B. C.

4173. CARPENTER—The Genealogical Dictionary by J. O. Austin gives Solomon Carpenter, born 1678, died 1750, married Elizabeth Teft, as son of Abiah Carpenter, of Rehoboth, Mass., and Warwick, R. I. The Carpenter genealogy gives his father as Samuel, instead of Abiah. Can any one tell me which is correct?—A. R. C.

4174. BAILEY—Can any one tell me the name of the wife of Thomas Bailey, son of John, of Newport, R. I.? Thomas was born 1690.—S. D.

4175. PATEY—Is there any record of children of Thomas and Elizabeth (Beers) Patey, of Providence, R. I.? She was a widow. What was her maiden name?—B. M.

4176. RATHBONE—Samuel and Patience (Coggshall) Rathbone, of New Shoreham, R. I., had eight children. Can any one give me the names and the dates of birth, marriage and death?—W. T.

4177. DEXTER—John Dexter, born February 11, 1717, was son of James and Hannah (Wilkinson) Dexter, of Smithfield, R. I. Whom did he marry, and had he any children?—B. M. J.

4178. BROWNING—Who was Mercy, wife of Samuel Browning, of Exeter, R. I.? He was born Feb. 9, 1688. When did they die? They had a son Samuel, but I have not the date of his birth.—D. S. E.

4179. HARRIS. MORSE—Who was —Morse, who married Ann Harris, of Thomaston? Amity was born Dec. 10, 1677.—M. G.

4180. SALMON—Did John and Katharine Salmon, of Newport, R. I., leave issue? Who was Katharine? He died 1678, and she died about 1680.—S. J.

4181. JONES—Who were the John and Mary Jones of Providence, R. I., who were living there in 1650? Had they any children?—F. D. S.

4182. DENNIS—John Dennis, of Robert and Susanna, born in Tiverton, R. I., June 24, 1706, married and died when?—D. L.

4183. COTTRELL—Would like the dates of birth, marriage and death of the children of Nicholas and Dorothy (Pendleton) Cottrell, of Westerly, R. I.—R. Y. K.

Middletown.

The following article is from the pen of Miss Grace Gilpin, in the New York Commercial Advertiser:

The sale at "Gray Craig," the summer home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mitchell Clark, on Sept. 2, for the benefit of St. Mary's Orphanage, East Providence, will doubtless receive a liberal patronage from summer residents and townspeople as well. St. Mary's Orphanage is one of the three diocesan charities of the Protestant Episcopal Church in Rhode Island, and at present is laboring under a small debt. Within its walls it receives children of all sects and creeds.

The various tables at the fair are to be furnished by the cities and towns of the state, the Newport table being in charge of Mrs. Frederick P. Sands. Mrs. William R. Hunter has charge of the Middletown table. Mrs. Hunter is a striking example of what the American woman of means may do for the welfare and betterment of those about her less favored than herself. Since last October the farmers' wives of Middletown have met weekly at "Sunnyfields Farm" to make all kinds of fancy

articles for the sale, the material being supplied and the work prepared by Mrs. Hunter. Through these weekly meetings the women of Middletown have been enabled to do useful work which otherwise they would not have had the opportunity of doing, and they also have had pleasant social intercourse with one another. Refreshments have been served at each meeting and enjoyable afternoons have been spent. Mrs. Hunter is a member of the board of managers of St. Mary's Orphanage, and together with Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant and Mrs. William Grosvenor has charge of the sale.

Mrs. Henry Taber died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Maria Sharp, Sunday morning last in the ninety-seventh year of her age. She was probably the oldest resident of the town, where she was born and had always resided. She had enjoyed good health until about a year ago. Her husband died two years ago in the ninety-fifth year of his age. Five children survive her, three sons and two daughters: John F. Taber of this town, Charles H. Taber of Newport and George H. Taber of New York, and Mrs. Watson of Newport and Mrs. Sharp of Middletown.

A number of residents from Newport, Middletown and Portsmouth attended the Stone Church bazaar which was held in Adamsville Wednesday. It was estimated that there were about one thousand persons present.

In the absence of the Rev. A. W. Klugauy on his vacation, the pulpit of the M. E. Church has been supplied by the Rev. John T. Huntington of Hartford, who will also officiate Sunday. The evening services last Sunday were held under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union, and consisted of a short song service, a reading of the scripture by the president, Mrs. R. J. Grinnell, and an address on "Social Purity" by Mrs. Babcock of Phoenix, state president of the W. C. T. U. There were also several musical selections given by members of the Union.

Although Tuesday was not a very pleasant day, the rain descending heavily in the morning, the Sunday School of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel held its annual picnic at Rocky Point, finding a clear sky and no rain upon their arrival there. About 45 were present and a pleasant day enjoyed by all who had dared to brave the elements.

The M. E. Church held a very fine and successful bazaar at Southwick's Grove Wednesday, about five hundred being present. The bazaar was in charge of Mr. R. Jason Grinnell.

Aquidneck Grange is planning to present an exhibit at the Newport County Fair, which is to be held in September.

Several changes will occur in the schools in September, three of the teachers having resigned.

A family clambake was held at the residence of Mr. Nathaniel Peckham, Thursday in honor of his eighteenth birthday. Mr. Peckham's immediate family comprises four sons, one of whom is not living, and one daughter and fifteen grandchildren. Mr. Peckham seems in good health and still retains his fund of humor and good spirits. About forty friends and relatives were present.

Portsmouth.

Mr. John Bright, conductor on the electric road, will shortly sever his connection with that company, and enter the Baltimore Medical College.

Sept. 1st is the beginning of the scallop season and the fishermen are busily at work on their boats and dredges.

Mr. Alfred G. Vanderbilt has become a citizen of Portsmouth and it is expected that his brother, Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt will shortly follow in his footsteps.

Mr. George A. Faulkner has been entertaining his nephew, Mr. John Vars of Newport.

Chief Engineer Sewell, of the Island road power station, has purchased a naphtha launch.

Jamestown.

Mr. Charles T. Cottrell has returned to Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Champlin are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

The Jamestown Brass Band gave a concert Friday night on the lawn in front of the Gardner House.

The regular meeting of the town council was held the past week.

Elijah Anthony was appointed administrator on the estate of Henry L. Caswell.

The first and final account of Thomas G. Carr, administrator on the estate of Charles W. Champlin, was referred to September 7th.

In town council the following bills were ordered paid: John E. Watson, supplies, \$10.57; John Robinson, merchandise, \$3.25; Daniel W. Arnold, cleaning two closets, \$3.50; Jamestown Light & Water Company, water, \$1.00; Narra-gansett avenue stand pipe, \$1.50; Narra-gansett avenue stand pipe, \$1.50; stand pipe at Dumpings, \$6.85; Charles E. Spooner Company, hay, \$24.82; Stand and Oil Company, gasoline, \$15.43; Peckham Brothers, crushed stone, \$6.92; Mercury Publishing Company, printing tax books, etc., \$58.50; Thomas G. Watson, assessing taxes for two years, \$48; R. E. Sherman, cutting grass to town's burying ground, \$4; repairing lights, \$1.30; lighting street lights, \$48; George W. Peckham, labor on crosswalks, \$4.25; Alton Head, carting, etc., \$17; Patrick J. McCafferty, labor, \$18.70; Peleg P. Brown, Jr., salary as policeman, \$60.70; Gideon Lathan, services as policeman, \$44; L. C. Hammond, cleaning library, etc., \$2.43; Winton Harvey, lighting street lights, \$15; David Van Pelt, services as policeman, \$18; Harry C. Champlin, services as janitor of engine house, \$60; John E. Watson, oil, \$108.56.

The bills of Walsh Brothers and J. G. Stevens were referred to the next meeting.

Gideon Lathan was elected to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of David Van Pelt.

After the transaction of some other business the council adjourned.

Little Compton.

Mr. Edward W. Howland died at his home in this town on Tuesday after a long illness. Mr. Howland was one of Little Compton's best known citizens. He was a Quaker descendant and was born on May 23, 1833. He was educated in the village schools and when a young man engaged in farming life. He earned his farming produce to market himself and attended personally to all his business affairs. By his strict attention to business he saved a handsome sum of money and was one of the largest real estate owners in the town.

Cold Facts.

A refrigerator is the most important piece of furniture in your house during the summer months. Your appetite, your health, your comfort, all depend on it. Try doing without one a few hot days. If you don't think it; soft butter, soft fruit, turned milk and the like don't sound very good do they? Get

THE BEST REFRIGERATOR THAT'S MADE.

Everybody has the beef. Just stop up your ears, then go around and study each one carefully. Oh! If you'll do that every household would have one.

The Ranney.

The stock that's used, the way it's put together, its convenience for keeping sweet and clean, its manner of protecting the ice from the heat each help bring about this grand result—(will keep a 10-cent piece of ice 90 hours and keep the air in the food chamber so dry that even sulphur matches can find no moisture.

Will any other make do the same? Not much. Family size \$11.50.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

What We Do at the Corner of Spring & Franklin Streets.

1st—Sell and rent property.
2d—Place Insurance in first class companies at low rates: Fire, Life, Marine, Accident, Health, Plate Glass, and Casualty.
3d—Do Notary Work: Draw Deeds, etc.
4th—Make Investments for our clients in any line: Real Estate, Bonds, Stocks, etc.

We should be pleased to have you call upon us.

Wm. E. Brightman,

CORNER SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS.

Telephone 954.

Discharged a Cargo of Pittston W. A. Stove and Egg. BRIGHT AND CLEAN.

A Splendid Coal for Winter Use.

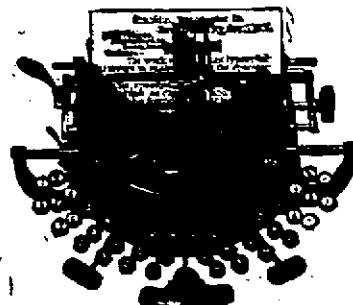
This Pittston Coal is highly recommended by our customers as giving satisfaction everywhere. Try a ton and be convinced.

The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone No. 222-2 and 222-3.

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITERS.



Rented at \$4.00 per month.

Rent applies on purchase. On the Franklin all the writing is in plain sight. With writing in sight, mistakes are more easily corrected, there is no lifting of the carriage, and less work all around. Write for our catalogue.

Cutter Tower Co., 24 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON, MASS. U. S. A.

Stop! Look!!

Home Life Insurance Co.

WILL DO FOR YOU.

The adaptability to changing circumstances, providing for all financial embarrassments and the minimum cost make this contract perfection in life insurance. If you are in good health and considering life insurance do not fail to investigate these policies. For full particulars address

J. MURRAY CANN, General Agent,

338-339 Banigan Building, Providence, R. I.

Reliable man who can produce business wanted for agency, Newport, Conn.

ROYAL BLUE LINE.

EARLY FALL TOURS.

PERSONALLY CONDUCTED.

Leaving BOSTON Friday, Sept. 11th.

Tour No. 1 lasting for eight days, including Reading, Pa., Gettysburg, Blue Mountains of Maryland, Washington, D. C., and Philadelphia.

Tour No. 2 lasting twelve days, covers all of the above with additional trip to Old Point Comfort, daylight ride up the historic James river, and visit to Richmond, Va. Cost of Tour No. 1 \$38.00, Tour No. 2 \$58.00, covering every expense from Boston.

Both of these tours are admirably arranged to cover many interesting points, with easy travel. For details and illustrated literary apply to Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., Royal Blue Line, 360 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

Wickford.

The funeral of Edwin Sanford was held from St. Paul's Church, Tuesday, at 12:30 p. m., Rev. F. B. Cole, the pastor, officiating. There were a number of floral offerings. The bearers were C. Sisson, of the Hope Weaving Company; Col. T. J. Pierce, Town Clerk of North Kingstown; J. F. Seely, President of the Town Council; W. P. Hamblin. The interment was at Elm Grove Cemetery.

Election of Officers.

Private Coachmen's Club.

President—P. Devaney.
Vice President—James Grant.
Treasurer—Lawrence E. Fitzpatrick.
Financial Secretary—R. Nichols.
Recording Secretary—Nelson Revier.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Thomas Nugent.

Mr. William H. Barber of New York is spending a few days in this city.

Pocket Lost With Money.

Boston, Aug. 28.—The eyes of Lieutenant Bodenschatz of station 2 began to bulge when a drunk was being searched early this morning. The drunk was found comfortably sleeping in a doorway on Washington street. The first thing brought to the surface was a \$50 bill, another and another. Literally speaking, he was laced with money, bills being handed out from every pocket, also a handful of silver, and a gold watch. The total amount, not including a gold watch, was \$405 and some odd cents. The man gave his name as Mr. Jones of Baltimore.

Would Be Train Wreckers.

Malden, Mass., Aug. 28.—Victor Mills and Ellsworth Crafts, 7-year-old boys of this city, have confessed to the police that they attempted to wreck a train at the Elm street crossing at Lland on Aug. 10. A tie was placed on the track just before an inward train passed by. The boys state that they wanted to see a wreck, and to cause one placed the tie across the rails. The police say no action will be taken in the matter, owing to the extreme youth of the boys.

The Unblushing Rascal.

"Sniffins says that when he gets married he wants not only a pretty girl, but a good one."
"The bigamist!"—Town Topics.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Tiverton, Aug. 6, 1893.
THE SUBSCRIBER has been appointed and is authorized to act as administrator on the estate of JOSEPH ROBINSON, late of Tiverton, R. I., deceased, and hereby requests all persons having claims against said estate to present them, and all persons indebted to said estate to make payment to the undersigned.

JOHN T. COOK, Administrator.

WASHINGTON COUNTY

FAIR.

TWENTY-NINTH ANNUAL FAIR.

West Kingston, R. I.

The ONLY FAIR in the State.

Sept. 8, 9, 10, 11,

1903.

Each Department will be overflowing with Exhibits.

High-Class Vaudeville Entertainment

EACH DAY.

Under the Direction of

QEO. S. FELL, of New York.

GRANGE DAY,

National Speakers,

WEDNESDAY, September 9th.

GOVERNOR'S DAY,

THURSDAY, September 10th.

Annual Address by

Pres. Rowland O. Hazard.

CHILDREN'S DAY,

FRIDAY, September 11th.

All the Children in the State under 16 years admitted FREE.

Be sure and help the Children by your presence.

Fast Races.

1st Day—Cott Race and 2:30 Class.

2d Day—2:20 and 2:30 Classes.

Full Entries.

3d Day—2:20 and 2:30 Classes.

4th Day—2:20 and 2:30 Free for All Classes.

JOHN A. ALLEN, Sec.

Providence, R. I. S-22-2w

Rhode Island

NORMAL SCHOOL.

FALL TERM begins MONDAY, Sept. 14, at 9 A. M. The school will be held in the old school building on FRIDAY, Sept. 11, beginning at 10 A. M. For catalogue or other information apply to THOMAS B. STOCKWELL, Secretary of the Normal School, in the State of Rhode Island, in the County of Newport, to CHARLES S. CHAPIN, Principal, Box 571, Providence. S-22-2w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SE. SHERIFF'S OFFICE.

Newport, June 15th, A. D. 1903.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 197, issued out of the Honorable District Court of the Supreme Court of the State of Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the seventeenth day of June, A. D. 1903, and returnable to the said Court December 17th, A. D. 1903, on a judgment rendered by said Court on the seventeenth day of December, A. D. 1901, in favor of The Providence Coal Company, a corporation legally created and doing business in the City and County of Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, and Hamilton A. Mott of New Shoreham, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, plaintiffs, and against Gratton N. Miliken, of Jersey City, in the State of New Jersey, defendant, have this day at 5 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which for said defendant, Gratton N. Miliken, at the time of this levy, had in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in the Town of New Shoreham, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Southerly and westerly, on a highway; Southerly and Westerly, on land of Nicholas Hall; Northerly and Easterly, on land of Nicholas Hall, and Southerly and Easterly, on land of Gratton N. Miliken, being about 100 square feet, being the same premises deeded to the within named defendant from Island Savings Bank, dated May the fifteenth, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said lot on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, on the sixth day of September, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK L. DEBLOIS, Deputy Sheriff.

S-22-4w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SE. Town of Jamestown, R. I.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned as Collector of Taxes for the Town of Jamestown for the year 1902, by the Town Treasurer of said Town commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said Town, and being due and payable herefor, to wit: for and including the year 1902 and of every year vested in me, as said Collector of said Tax:

Inasmuch as the Taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid on the real estate hereinafter described, and on the owners thereof for and on account of the same have not been paid, and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, Wm. F. Caswell, Collector of Taxes, by virtue of the warrant issued to me as Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made levy on said real estate in said town of Jamestown and on the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of the Estate of Francis E. Weeden and bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Westerly, by the North Main Road; Northerly, by land of William A. Watson, deceased; Southerly, by land of Mary P. Palmer and her heirs; and Easterly, by land of John A. Mott, deceased, all of the land East of the North Main Road owned by the late Francis E. Weeden of Jamestown, R. I., deceased; and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said taxes and the costs and charges of said sale, at public auction, to the highest bidder, on said real estate, on the 21st day of September, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock in the afternoon, on the premises in said Town of Jamestown, Rhode Island.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the year 1902 is \$48.00.

W. F. CASWELL, Tax Collector.

S-22-4w

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby give notice to all persons having claims against the estate of COUGES HALL, late of Middletown, R. I., deceased, that they are appointed the Executors thereof; that said will has been proved, approved, allowed and passed for record by the Court of Probate of said Middletown; that they have been granted letters testamentary on the estate of said Noel Coggeshall, City and County of Providence, and are now duly qualified to act as the Executors of his said will. All persons having claims against the estate of said Noel Coggeshall, are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or to the clerk in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

J. F. R. COGGESHALL, WILLIAM S. COGGESHALL, Executors.

Middletown, R. I., August 22, 1903.

"Oh, yes!" he said, "I'm quite expert with my automobile now. What I know about road racing would fill an interesting book." "What you don't know about it," replied the candid friend, "may fill a grave for you soon."—Philadelphia Press.

THE RED TRIANGLE, by Arthur Morris.

LETTERS OF A DIPLOMAT'S WIFE, by Mary King Waddington.

THE ONE WOMAN, by Thomas Dixon, Jr.

THE CALL OF THE WILD, by Jack London.

THE LIGHTNING CONDUCTOR, (5th Impression), edited by C. N. and A. M. Will.

THE BETTER WAY, by Charles Wagner.

THE SIMPLE LIFE, by Charles Wagner.

Carr's Bookstore.

Daily